You turn here to stand here now Stay focused on Could stop at changing the world my hands were untied

You're trying to tell the folks are the same
You can act like you're changing your name
I'm moving fast it's my legs to blame
You think it's silly but it's such a shame
I know why you're telling it all
You think it's safe to be so unsure
I could tell you things that sound so true
And I could shoot you for your money

Take a trip there
To where you go
Take a trip there
See the folks you know
Sick and tired of
It's just an attitude
Sick and tired of your stupid ideas
You need the sky
And you
I keep searching those tranquil eyes
Who from the sun

And I've heard enough